

THE WRANGELL SENTINEL

VOLUME 8, NUMBER 3.

WRANGELL, ALASKA, THURSDAY, JANUARY 20, 1910

\$2.50 PER YEAR, 10c. PER COPY

GOV. CLARK VISITS WRANGELL

Wrangell had the honor yesterday of entertaining Alaska's Governor, Walter E. Clark, who arrived on the revenue cutter Rush shortly after noon. Hearing that the people of the town were desirous of talking to him, Mr. Clark announced that he would be at the Wrangell Hotel from 4:30 until 10 o'clock, and would be glad to meet any who came there. The result of the announcement was the presence at the hotel during the evening of fully half the male population of the town, who expressed their pleasure at meeting the governor, and talked with him on topics of interest to the community.

The condition of things at the local court house constituted one of the principal topics, and the matter was thoroughly discussed by many people who have the good of the community at heart.

The subject of the Forest Reserve was also gone into, quite a party of the local loggers calling

upon him in a body to lay before him the matter of the hardships the present regulations were working upon them.

Those interested in the fishing industry were present also to ask his aid in the campaign now being waged against the fish trap. The fisherman's side of the affair was presented by white and native alike, and while he informed them that a special act of congress would be the only way to restrict the operation of the trap, still he said he would do his best to bring such legislation into existence.

Other and more minor matters were discussed, completely filling the hours prescribed, and the Rush with the Governor on board left for Ketchikan at an early hour this morning.

John Thormodsater, of Petersburg, and his flock of trained seagulls gave an exhibition on Front Street, Tuesday.

Will Take Census

Judge Thomas has been appointed to take the census of the population outside the school districts, between the east coast of Prince of Wales Island and the International boundary. He has chartered the steamer Antelope and expects to leave for his work within a day or two, or as soon as the weather is favorable. The work will take in the neighborhood of a month. William Lewis and Billie Hooker will accompany the Judge as interpreters and pilots.

School Report

Herewith we give the list of the pupils in the Wrangell Public School, who, in the half year just completed, were neither absent nor tardy. Following them is the names of the pupils averaging first and second in the grades from the fourth to the ninth inclusive.

Perfect attendance, neither absent nor tardy:—

Lawrence Taylor.
Irene Coulter.
Edna Linderman.
Foster Miles.
Weston Dalgety.
Lloyd Dalgety.
Leonard Campbell.
Katherine Bronson.
Thor Hofstad.

HONOR ROLL

Ninth grade:—

Highest average, Katherine Bronson.

Second, Virginia Claak.

Eighth grade:—

Highest average, Lynn Worden.

Second, Christine Lemieux.

Sixth grade:—

Highest average, Weston Dalgety.

Second, Alice Kincaid.

Fifth grade:—

Highest average, Amanda Horgime.

Second, Elsie Moor.

Fourth grade:—

Highest average, Talitha Ensley.

Second, Adolph Engstrom.

Total enrollment 67.

"Foxy Grandpa" In Fact

William Lewis is sure enough a grandpa now, and a foxy one at that. The baby is a boy, and was born to Dave Lewis and wife last Wednesday, January 12. The mother and son are doing finely, and Grandpa and Grandma Lewis are each getting used to that ancient feeling which the thought of being grandparents naturally brings.

"INVESTIGATION" IS A FARCE

U. S. Marshal Sutherland returned this morning on the Jefferson, having gone to Wrangell to investigate the many rumors concerning dissatisfaction expressed over the manner in which Deputy Marshal Lowe is conducting the office there. Marshal Sutherland was in Wrangell but a short time. When asked this morning by the Record as to what he had done in regard to the charges, he replied: "I did not do anything."—Juneau Record.

Of course he didn't do anything. Apparently he didn't want to. In the first place he called on but six or seven people in the town while here, and in the second place, of the six or seven he saw, not to exceed three knew anything FIRST-HAND of the things Mr. Sutherland was supposed to be here to investigate, and these spoke their minds so freely that he concluded apparently, that he didn't want to see any more of them, or hear any more of that side of the subject.

And so it is that he spoke the truth when he said to the Juneau paper, "I didn't do anything."

Mr. Sutherland made a grievous mistake in coming to Wrangell when he did, and then being here, not playing the game out and seeing the people who were interested, that is provided he desired a fair investigation instead of a "white-wash," for by so doing he has made himself party to the irregular acts Lowe has been guilty of.

The people of Wrangell had a right to expect better treatment from Mr. Sutherland than he is apparently willing to give them. They are, as a whole, dissatisfied with the acts of the man Lowe whom Mr. Sutherland placed here as his representative, and the very least he could do in fairness to the people here and in justice to himself was to have inaugurated a fair, impartial investigation of the case on its actual merits, instead of making a bluff at the matter.

S. L. Hogue and wife were over from Petersburg Tuesday afternoon.



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**LADIES' Waists,
Coats, Capes and
Corsets.**

If you want to use your money to the best advantage, **NOW** is the time to make large purchases in the above and other lines we are clearing out,

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DEPARTMENT STORE
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AND FURS**

At greatly reduced prices

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LOOK THEM OVER

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Wrangell - - Alaska

THE WRANGELL SENTINEL

RICHARD BUSHELL, JR., Editor and Proprietor

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CROWDED OUT

Lack of space prevents the publication of an interesting communication this week.

Party For Friday Night

An apron and necktie party is announced for Friday night, Jan. 21, at Redmen's Hall. It will be along the lines of an oldtime social and dance, and everybody will be sure to have a good time. The ladies are requested to bring an apron for themselves and a necktie of the same material for their partners. Good music will be furnished. The price of admission has been fixed at 50 cents for the gentlemen, ladies free, and 25 cents for children.

Court Term For Ketchikan

On an order of the court it has been decided to hold a special spring term of the District Court at Ketchikan, beginning April 4th. There will be a session of the grand jury and also of the petit jury. The reason given for the special term is the immense amount of mining litigation which will have to be handled at the present term at Juneau. Judge Overfield is expected to arrive from the westward shortly to sit in these cases, as in some of them. Judge Cushman has been interested in the past.

Edith, aged six, had just been informed that twin boys had been added to the family.

"That's funny," she mused. "Ethel and I both prayed for a baby brother, but we thought it was the same one."

Most Southerners are gallant. An exception is the Georgian who gave his son this advice:

"My boy, never run after a wo-

man or a street car—there will be another one along in a minute or two.

A little fellow rushed breathlessly into a drugstore.

"Please, sir, some liniment and some cement!"

"What?" asked the puzzled clerk. "What's the trouble?"

"Mom hit pop on the head with a plate.

"Please, your Satanic Majesty," begged a lost soul who was fishing from the banks of a boiling lake. "can't I try my luck somewhere else? I've been fishing from this blamed place for the last hundred years and haven't had a bite yet."

"That's the hell of it," explained his Satanic Majesty.

The Kelley came over from Shakan the latter part of last week. She brought over Willie Collins who went to Juneau for medical treatment for his throat. Charles Demmert reports that there is over four feet of snow at Shakan.

Charles Kinney left on the Jefferson for Seattle.

Eleven active volcanoes are visible on the line of travel from Seward to Unalaska and the Seward Gateway suggests that this volcano business is getting to be quite an industry to the Westward.

The Nome Nugget suggests that perhaps it will be just as well to wait until the Alaska Northern constructs the road to Iditarod. Then we will know for sure whether there is a strike in that section.

George A. Terrill, an Alaskan sourdough, aged 60, will attempt to mush from Seward to the Iditarod. Terrill froze both feet in the Tanana so that amputation became necessary and now he travels on wooden legs,

Here And There In The North

The coldest weather experienced at Haines during December was 11 below zero.

According to a recent statement in a Fairbanks paper, the city's indebtedness is \$31,313.88.

A large number of horses have died recently at Fairbanks and on the creeks from some mysterious disease.

Peter Johansen fell to the bottom of a 100 foot shaft on Esther creek in the Tanana. Death was instantaneous.

Twenty-eight days from Valdez to Seward is considered a record for the mail; steamers make the run in sixteen hours.

A branch of the Childrens National Humane society is located at Sitka, and there is talk of a similar organization at Skagway.

The steamer Farallon will ply between Valdez and Dutch Harbor while the Dora goes to Puget Sound for her annual overhauling.

Joseph H. Smith resigned as Councilman and Mayor of Fairbanks and Councilman Mel Sabin was selected to fill the latter position.

Cordova has not only a chamber of commerce, but a commercial club as well, which is more than the average Alaskan town supports.

According to the leader, the Tanana jail is unoccupied for the first time in over four years. All the inmates have been shipped to Fairbanks.

Three hundred pioneer Alaskans compose the charter list of membership of 1910 No. 4, of the Pioneers of Alaska, recently instituted at Fairbanks. Leroy Tozier is the first president.

It has been officially announced at Ottawa that the Grand Trunk Pacific railway will be complete from the Atlantic to the Pacific by 1912. Prince Rupert will be the western terminal.

Capt. J. C. Downing, said to be one of the best known masters on the Pacific Coast, is in command of the steamer A. G. Lindsay, sailing to Valdez and Southeastern Alaska ports from Seattle.

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PAID

Novelized From
Eugene Walter's
Great Play

He filled a glass with water that a bellboy had brought up iced for his mother-in-law and drained it at a draft. Then he picked up the newspaper nearest to him and tried to read again, but it was useless. He threw it down.

What if Williams had refused to be persuaded?

The suspense was becoming unendurable. A look of determination came into his face, and he went to the telephone, but as his hand touched it he changed his mind, walked back to the table and lit another cigarette. Then he went to the window and stared out at the opposite houses with unseeing eyes. Presently his hand sought his watch pocket. The time-piece it drew out marked ten minutes past 11. He held it to his ear. It was ticking steadily.

Only ten minutes since he had looked at it before! Impossible! Fully an hour had elapsed. The watch must have stopped in the interim. Impatient, he went to the telephone and asked for the right time. The hotel clerk replied that it was just ten minutes past 11. On his way to the table to get another cigarette he happened to catch sight of himself in the mirror over the mantelpiece. The thin, haggard, ashen visage he saw there frightened him. He laughed nervously.

As he did so the door behind him opened. Starting so violently that he let fall the box of cigarettes, he turned.

Mrs. Harris, in high dudgeon, walked in, followed by Beth.

CHAPTER XIV.

WHEN Mrs. Brooks found herself alone in the street she walked along mechanically, stunned by what had just occurred. Her heart seemed to be pressed down by a weight, and her breath came painfully through her contracted throat. She could not believe that what she had gone through was real, the thing was so monstrous, so utterly inconceivable. Her husband, Joe, for love of whom she had given up a life of ease, for whom she had borne cheerfully the trials of poverty, in whom she had placed her entire faith, this man, to whom she had yielded herself trustfully, in whom, up to that hour, she had believed as the soul of honor, had stood exposed as a thief and a liar.

To save himself from the impending punishment of his dishonesty he was willing to trade the honor of his wife! To maintain himself in the material ease that his thieving had brought them for a few brief weeks he wanted her to prostitute herself for money—had entreated and threatened in his efforts to force her to do this thing! And she, driven to desperation, had let him arrange a rendezvous for her with Captain Williams in the latter's room!

She stopped and leaned against a wall for support. A violent trembling had seized her, and the street lights were whirling about her.

"My God!" she groaned. "What shall I do? What shall I do?"

The fit of faintness passed off, and she was able to collect her thoughts and consider the best course of action. When she had undertaken to call on Captain Williams at that hour it was with no thought of lending herself to her husband's hideous plan. In a vague, hopeless way she had resolved to beg mercy for him, to see if there was not some manner in which atonement and restitution could be made. Now she was afraid. If she went to him, how could she approach him—what could she say? What would he think of her coming to his rooms, at night too? He would think, and under the circumstances naturally think, only one thing. And she would be completely in the power of this colossus, this ogre whom she secretly feared and detested, who so often had leered his unwelcome admiration of her when she was powerless to resent it.

Her impulse was to turn from the ordeal and fly from her husband, leaving him to the fate he merited. She could go to her mother's home and await her return from the theater. She would at least find a refuge there. But in the morning would come the public exposure and disgrace. No; she must make the effort, whatever the cost, whatever the sacrifice.

Ten minutes later she was knocking at Captain Williams' apartment.

The door swung open, and the captain stood before her.

"Come right in, Mrs. Brooks," he invited. "I've been waiting for you."

"I was delayed a little," she said timidly.

"Your husband telephoned that you were coming."

IN FULL

By
John W. Harding

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"Yes—I know." The words came falteringly, and she stood, knowing not what to say or what to do.

"Did you meet Smith?" he inquired.

"Smith?"

"Your friend Jimsy. He just left."

"No. Why?"

"Must have passed you in the elevator. It does not matter. Won't you sit down?"

She took the chair he advanced for her close to the table.

"You must excuse the looks of these quarters," he went on. "I am an old bachelor, you know, and my Jap valet



"My God!" she groaned. "What shall I do?"

ain't allowed to dust up or clean much. Knocks out all my idea of arrangements."

"It is a quaint place," ventured Emma.

"Yes. Lived here ever since I've been in New York. I fixed it up to suit myself. It ain't what you'd call exactly pretty, but as I'm the only one to be pleased I guess I'll do."

"Almost a curiosity shop," she commented, surveying the room with a good deal of nervousness.

"Yes, stuff I've collected from time to time while I was at sea. Got about everything I ever wanted to keep, from the wheel of my first schooner down to spears from head hunters. There's models of boats and a lot of stuff. You see, I call this my main cabin—sort of grand salon. Over there I bunk with my crew, just one Jap, and the galley's to the rear. In them rooms Sato gets my breakfast, steals my loose change and lies most of the time. Got another room over there. Seldom use that; got it fixed up nice and civilized. Guess that's why I ain't feeling comfortable if I try it."

These details were of no interest to Mrs. Brooks, who desired only to bring the interview to an end as speedily as possible.

"I came right up—asked the elevator boy. Perhaps I should have asked at the office," she said.

"Not at all," he answered, in a manner intended to be reassuring. "I have my own way in this place. I got the money to pay for what I want, and there ain't no one in this hotel asking me any 'if,' 'and' or 'but.'"

"No one knew me. I didn't care that they should hear my name."

"It's nobody's business. What I'm entitled to, I'm entitled to, and so long as I pay the money no one else can interfere with the way I run my ship."

"Still, a woman—at this hour?"

"Makes no difference, although you are the first lady to call on me, night or day."

"You mean that no woman has ever been in here before?"

"I said the 'first lady.'"

Mrs. Brooks shuddered, and instinctively she glanced toward the door.

"You have a telephone here, haven't you, captain?" she asked.

"Right over there by the door," he said, pointing to it. "Want to use it?"

"Not now, thank you."

She cleared her choking throat and started right in to the business that had brought her.

"Captain Williams, since you left us tonight Joe—Mr. Brooks—has told me about his difficulty."

"So Smith said."

"That's what I came to talk about."

"Well, that little matter can rest," he said affably. "You've called, and it's the first chance I've had to speak to you alone."

"I want to know if there is any way—some arrangement—"

"No use in looking so glum over a little stolen money. I want to show you my quarters."

"I didn't come to see your quarters, captain. I came to—"

"I don't care what you came for, Mrs. Brooks," he declared, with mastodonian playfulness. "I make it a rule that everybody who drops in here, man or woman, has got to listen to me spinning yarns. Now—"

Emma was becoming more and more nervous.

"I know you will think me rude, but I can't delay," she insisted. "Joe is in great trouble, and some other time I'll hear the yarns."

He rose with mock dignity.

"You're on my ship, Mrs. Brooks. Please remember every captain is master of his ship, and if you don't listen and like it—mind you, I say like it—I'll clap you in double irons for mutiny."

"Captain Williams," she pleaded, "I am sure that you would not displease—"

"This little fore and after, Mrs. Brooks," he broke in, picking up the model of the ship on the mantel, "is a model of the Sally Moran, my first command out of Frisco. That's her wheel up there over the door. She laid the cornerstone of my fortune, but she taught me how to fight and have nerve. Took her up into the north Pacific sealing and then down on the Japanese coast. Had a crew who wouldn't adorn any high back rover Captain Kidd ever could wish for. If there was any good in that schooner God must 'a' saw it first and hit it."

To humor him she had advanced to the mantel.

"And is that where you got your awful reputation?" she inquired.

The bushy eyebrows came down until the lids were hidden, and his eyes, shining like live coals, were alone visible as he directed his gaze upon her.

"Just how bad is that 'awful reputation,' Mrs. Brooks?"

"They say," she returned, meeting his gaze steadily, "that you have no heart, no pity, in you; that you'd kill a man in those days with as little feeling as I would kill a mosquito."

"Well, I guess the reason you'd kill a mosquito isn't because it's just a mosquito and that you'd like to kill it, but because you're afraid it will bite you. Ain't it?"

"Yes."

"I had men, Mrs. Brooks, who, if you let 'em go too far, they'd bite, and if you let 'em bite too deep they'd kill. Them were the early days of sealers. It was a hard life, and it made hard men. I ain't any better, but I guess I ain't no worse, than lots of others would be fixed just as I was at that time."

"I'm glad to hear you say that, captain," she declared, seizing the opportunity. "It opens the way for the business I came on."

"Business?"

"Yes, business."

"But it's after business hours, Mrs. Brooks, and I ain't half span my yarn. Now, over here I want to show you a couple of spears I got from a lot of head hunters down in the Malay archipelago. You may not know where that is, but I've always had an idea it's where God batted down the devil after that first big row they had you read about in the Bible. I was going ashore, seeing what was doing, when this crew of niggers come down on us like a squall. We had an awful time getting back to the boats, I tell you. We were some cut up, and all I got out of the expedition was one of the big chief's wives."

He looked into Mrs. Brooks' eyes.

"Took her back to Frisco with me," he added. "Women were scarce in them times—good looking ones."

"You took her away from where she belonged?" questioned Emma slowly and incredulously.

"She was willing to go. No one ever beat her about the ship, and she lived pretty much as she wanted—three meals a day and no hard work."

"What became of her?"

"Died—I guess from overeating. You see them two little anchors that chair's made of?"

But she had recoiled from him, shuddering with horror and aversion.

"She died from overeating?" she interrogated. "Have there been many of those?"

"No; I learned a lesson. I put the rest on a diet."

He seemed to think that this was particularly clever and humorous, for he burst into a loud guffaw.

Emma did not laugh. She was more disgusted and apprehensive than ever.

The clock struck 11.

"Did you hear that?" she said. "I must insist that you let me talk over what I came here for."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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Wrangell, Alaska

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A LAXATIVE CURE FOR LAGRIFFE COUGHS, COLDS, HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA

Cure you cold in a day and a night by using Nyal's Laxacold. It is a pleasant and safe tablet treatment that does not upset the stomach.

There is no quinine in Nyal's Laxacold. Quinine is a valuable drug but many people do not bear it well. Laxacold is agreeable to everybody. It acts on a new principle. It stimulates the secretions, acts directly on the mucous membranes to control the catarrh and then plays its part as a mild but effective tonic laxative. Try a box, 25c., and you will never willingly be without it again. Get it here—we are the authorized agents, and keep the best of everything in drugs including a full line of Nyal's Family Remedies

SHURICK DRUG CO.
S. C. Shurick, M. D., Proprietor
Wrangell Alaska

Had A Rousing Good Time

The Hard Times Masquerade last Thursday evening was a hummer, so good in fact that the musicians were kept at work until the wee sma' hours lengthened into something longer. The costumes were certainly typical of the name of the dance, and left no possibility of doubt as to the meaning of the affair. The prizes were distinctly characteristic ranging from a sack of flour to a bologna sausage, and were all well earned. The dance was a success in every respect and thanks of the dancers of the town are due the men who were behind it.

Billy Neil was a passenger out for the Sound on the Cottage City, Saturday evening.

That old pipe of yours is fierce, better get a new one from Pat's.

Adjutant and Mrs. Smith and children sailed on the Cottage for a visit of several weeks with relatives near Vancouver, B. C.

Washing and ironing, pressing, cleaning and plain sewing at Mrs. Wm. Lewis.

The steamer Northland called in on her way south, Tuesday of this week. She brought a little freight for local people.

Louis Levy, representing Joseph Ullmann, the big New York FUR buyer, will spend the winter in Southeastern Alaska, making frequent calls at Wrangell.

The wind certainly hit it up for a while Monday night, but thus far, fortunately, very little damage is reported.

Ex-Marshal Grant failed to stop off the Cottage on his way south. He reports though that he will be back up this way again within the next month, and will then remain here for several days.

Judge Thomas and Ed. Weber, who were at Petersburg on business connected with the Hicks estate, returned on Saturday evening's Cottage.

Marshal Sutherland was a between boats visitor Saturday night and Sunday.

Richard Hofstad and Arnt Sorset came over from Petersburg Tuesday and took in the sights for a time.

Fishermen Attention

From May 1, 1910, I will pay not less than 75 cents for red salmon above 16 pounds, and 20 cents for whites. K. J. JOHANSEN.

Washington's Birthday

The local Redmen have decided to give a fancy dress party and dance, on the evening of Tuesday, February 22, at their hall. The committee for the same has been appointed, and will announce their plans through the columns of the Sentinel at a later date. Watch for the announcement.

Patenaude carries the best in Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, and Smokers' supplies in general.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the United States Commissioner's Court, Wrangell Precinct, First Division, District of Alaska.

IN PROBATE

In the matter of the estate of Charles Hicks, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN

That I, C. E. Weber, of the town of Wrangell, District of Alaska, have been duly appointed special administrator of the above named estate of Charles Hicks, deceased, that letters of administration were granted to me on the 8th day of January, A. D. 1910.

All persons having claims against said Estate are required to present the same to me at Wrangell, Alaska, or to the U. S. Commissioner for the Wrangell Precinct, District of Alaska, with proper vouchers therewith, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated at Wrangell, Alaska, this 17th day of January, A. D. 1910.

C. E. WEBER,

Special Administrator of the above named estate.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the United States Commissioner's Court, Wrangell Precinct, First Division, District of Alaska.

IN PROBATE

In the matter of the Estate of Harry Appleton, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN

That I, Al. Osborn, of the town of Wrangell, District of Alaska, have been duly appointed Special Administrator of the above named Estate of Harry Appleton; That Letters of Administration were granted to me on the 8th day of January, A. D. 1910.

All persons having claims against said Estate are required to present the same to said Administrator at his place of business, or to the U. S. Commissioner, Wrangell, First Division, District of Alaska, with proper vouchers therewith, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated at Wrangell, Alaska, this 10th day of January, A. D. 1910.

AL. OSBORN

Administrator of the Estate of Harry Appleton, deceased.

SALE OF TIMBER. Ketchikan, Alaska, November 29, 1909. Sealed bids marked outside "Bid Timber Sale Application, Nov. 29, 1909, Tongass," and addressed to W. A. Langille, Ketchikan, Alaska, will be received up to and including the 5th day of February, 1910, for all or any part of the merchantable dead timber, standing or down, and all or any part of the live timber marked or otherwise designated for cutting by the Forest officer, and available for hand or steam logging, located on an area to be definitely designated by the Forest officer, of about 15 acres, approximately 114 chains wide and 120 chains long, beginning at a point 1 3/4 miles upstream from the mouth of Falls Creek, Mitkof Island, within the Tongass National Forest, Alaska, estimated to be 280,000 feet, B. M., more or less. No bid of less than \$1.00 per thousand feet B. M. will be considered, and a deposit for \$50.00 must be sent to W. A. Langille, Special Fiscal Agent, Forest Service, Ketchikan, Alaska, for each bid submitted to the Supervisor. Timber upon valid claims is exempted from sale. The right to reject any and all bids is reserved. For further information and regulations governing sales, address, W. A. Langille, Ketchikan, Alaska.

W. A. LANGILLE,

Forest Supervisor.

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NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

Notice is hereby given that John Schuler, administrator of the estate of Amelia Schuler, deceased, has filed in the Probate Court of Wrangell Precinct, Alaska, his final account, and the Court has set February 15, 1910, as the day for hearing objections, and all persons having objection thereto, are cited to appear on that date at one o'clock p. m. at the court house at Wrangell.

Dated December 14, 1909.

JOHN SCHULER
Administrator.

6t

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